PROPERTY OF
PRINCETON
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY.

Division SCC
Section 9362
No. V. 6

WOMAN'S WORK

FOR

WOMAN.

VOLUME VI.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church,
1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest,
Room 48, McCormick's Block, Chicago.

Mission House, 23 Centre Street, New York.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church.

President.

MRS. W. E. SCHENCK

Vice-Presidents

Mrs. R. H. ALLEN, Philadelphia.
" J. ADDISON HENRY, "
" J. D. MCCORD, "
" Z. M. HUMPHREY, Cincinnati, O.
" D. A. CUNNINGHAM, Wheeling, W. Va.
" E. P. S. JONES, Baltimore, Md.
" R. T. HAINES, Elizabeth, N. J.
Mrs. A. A. HODGE, Pittsburgh, Pa
" JAMES P. WILSON, Newark, N. J
" ALLEN BUTLER, Syracuse, N. Y.
" HERRICK JOHNSON, Auburn, N. Y
" W. S. LADD, Portland, Oregon.
" M. C. SHEPPARD, Bridgeton, N. J.
" M. A. LAPSLEY, New Albany, Ind
Mrs. E. V. ROBBINS San Francisco, Cal.

Home Corresponding Secretary.

MRS. A. L. MASSEY.

Foreign Corresponding Secretaries

MRS. S. C. PERKINS,
MRS STRICKLAND KNEASS.

Recording Secretary.

MISS A. M. STEEVER.

Treasurer

MRS. J. M. FISHBURN

Managers.

Mrs. S. W. DANA,
" S. B. ROWLEY,
" M. W. FULLERTON,
" J. GRAHAM,
Miss MARY SUTHERLAND
" K. M. LINNARD,
Miss MARY WELD,
Mrs. S. DODWORTH,
" S. HOOD,
" DR. POSEY,
" DUFFIELD ASHMEAD,
" J. M. FLANAGAN,
" H. G. KERN,
Mrs. K. R. WOODWARD,
" HENRY N. PAUL,
" C. B. ECKERT,
" CHARLOTTE MCFADDEN
Miss H. A. DILLAYE,
Mrs. JOHN DEWITT,
" E. L. LINNARD.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest.

President.

MRS. A. H. HOGE, Chicago.

Vice-Presidents.

Mrs. R. W. PATTERSON, Highland Park.
" WM. BLAIR, Chicago.
" CYRUS H. MCCORMICK, Chicago.
" J. V. FARWELL, Lake Forest, Illinois.
" J. G. JOHNSTON, Peoria. "
" G. H. READ, Bloomington, "
" WM. P. PIERSON, Onarga. "
" S. C. HUTCHINSON, New Albany, Ind.
" E. C. WALKER, Detroit, Michigan.
Mrs. J. S. FARRAND, Detroit, Michigan.
" Dr. ELY, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
" W. MERRILL, Milwaukee, Wis.
" PLANKINTON, " "
" B. C. RAMSEY, Minneapolis, Minn
" W. D. RAYMOND, Granville, Ohio.
" J. D. KERR, Nebraska City, Nebraska.
" ASA TURNER, Hannibal, Mo.
" Dr. HUMPHREY, Louisville, Kentucky.

Home Corresponding Secretaries.

MRS. GEO. H. LAFLIN,
MRS. H. H. FRY.

Foreign Corresponding Secretaries.

MRS. ALBERT KEEP,
MRS. S. H. PERRY,
MRS. H. F. WAITE.

Recording Secretary.

MISS E. A. BLAIKIE.

Treasurer.

MRS. JESSE WHITEHEAD.

Managers.

Mrs. D. K. PEARSONS, Chicago.
" G. C. BENTON "
" ARTHUR MITCHELL "
" J. MONRO GIBSON, "
" A. E. KITTRIDGE, "
" GLEN WOOD, "
" HOLLAND, "
" W. B. JACOBS "
" JNO. NOBLE. "
" J. N. BARKER, Hyde Park, Ills.
" E. S. WILLIAMS, " "
Mrs. A. M. GIBBS, Evanston, Ills.
" S. D. WARD, Lake Forest, Ills.
" A. S. WILLIAMS, Detroit, Mich.
Miss CARRIE WEED, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Mrs. WM. H. BENTON, St. Louis, Mo.
" JULIA B. KENDALL, Laporte, Ind.
" E. C. DURAND, Milwaukee, Wis.
" W. HOLT, Owatonna, Minn.
" A. C. SCOTT, Kossuth, Iowa.
Miss M. E. FULTON, Louisville, Ky.
" LAFON, " "

Editorial Committee.

MRS. A. M. GIBBS, MRS. H. H. FORSYTHE

INDEX TO VOLUME VI.

Abroad.

Extracts from Letters, 15, 87, 267, 379, 411.

AFRICA.

Benita, Nassau, Miss I. A., 45, 115, 259, 408.
Corisco, De Heer, Mrs. C., 1, 368.
Corisco, Reutlinger, Mrs. L., 2, 260.
Gaboon, Reading, Mrs. J. H., 218, 370.

BRAZIL.

Rio Claro, Da Gama, Mrs. J. F., 267.
Rio Claro, Dascomb, Miss M. P., 196.
Rio Claro, Kuhl, Miss Ella, 145, 303.
San Paulo, Howell, Rev. J. B., 85.
Sorocaba, Leite, Donna Palmyra, 40, 300.

CHILI.

Valparaiso, Trumbull, Mrs. D., 220.

CHINA.

Canton, Crouch, Miss L. A., 13, 289, 373.
Canton, Noyes, Miss H., 118.
Canton, Noyes, Miss M., 83, 266.
Chenanfoo, Crossette, Mrs. J. F., 183.
Hangchow, Dodd, Mrs. S., 150.
Hangchow, Lyon, Mrs. D. N., 331.
Ningpo, Harshberger, Miss F. E., 46.
Ningpo, Sellers, Miss M. L., 11.
Soochow, Fitch, Mrs. G. F., 9, 185, 230.
Tungchow, Capp, Mrs. E. P., 81, 226, 372.
Tungchow, Richards, Rev. Mr., 371.
Tungchow, Shaw, Mrs. J. M., 292, 372, 400.

CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

Los Angeles, Condit, Mrs. I. M., 197, 262, 411
Sacramento, Rice, Mrs. M. L., 329.
San Francisco, Barstow, Mrs., 376.
San Francisco, Chinese Home, 75, 375.
San Francisco, Eyster, Mrs., 147.

INDIA.

Allahabad, Holcombe, Mrs. J. F., 153, 256.
Allahabad, Johnson, Mrs. W. F., 79.
Allahabad, Seward, Miss S. C., M.D., 47, 189, 335.
Allahabad, Wilson, Miss M. N., 109, 363.
Dehra, Craig, Miss M. A., 194.
Dehra, Herron, Rev. D., 193.
Etawah, Belz, Miss C., 190.
Futtehgurh, 295.
Futtehgurh, Blunt, Miss E. A., 4, 224, 406.
Futtehgurh, Jankee, a Bible Reader, 6.
Futtehgurh, Tracy, Mrs. T., 188, 364.
Hardie, Miss M. H., 112, 153.
Hardie, Miss M. H., Transfer of, 51.
Kolapoor, Goheen, Mrs. J. M., 402.
Kolapoor, Hull, Mrs. J. J., 258, 336.
Lahore, Newton, Mrs. C. B., 257, 404.
Lahore, Thiede, Miss, 156, 296.
Lodiana, Wherry, Mrs. E. M., 223.
Mynpurie, Alexander, Mrs. J. M., 155.
Panalla, Graham, Mrs. J. P., 187, 361.
Saharanpur, Calderwood, Mrs. W., 192.
Saharanpur, Calderwood, Rev. W., 297.
Scott, Miss A. E., 113.

JAPAN.

Carrothers, Mrs. C., 366.
Harshberger, Miss F. E., 228, 294.
Tokio, Normal School at, 117.
Yokohama, Ballagh, Mrs. J. C., 332.
Yokohama, Hepburn, Mrs. J. C., 186.
Yokohama, Loomis, Mrs. H., 77, 149.

LAOS.

Chiengmai, McGilvary, Rev. D., 217.

MEXICO.

Mexico, Leason, Miss M. E., 85, 401.

NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

Odanah, Wis., Verbeck, Miss S., 3.
Versailles, N. Y., Wright, Mrs. A., 219, 298.

PERSIA.

Oroomiah, Oldfather, Mrs. J., 181.
Tabriz, Easton, Mrs. P. Z., 253.

SIAM.

Petchaburi, Cort, Miss M. L., 195, 397.

SYRIA.

Beirût, Everett, Miss, 37.
Beirût, Farez, Ascine, 40.
Schweifât, Luceya, 151.
Sidon, Eddy, Miss H. M., 73, 410.
Sidon, Eddy, Mrs. W. W., 120, 264, 327.

UNITED STATES OF COLOMBIA.

Bogota, McFarren, Miss K., 3, 399.
Bogota, Weaver, Mrs. W., 114, 221.

At Home.

Alone—yet not alone, 308.
Anniversary, Our Sixth, 57.
Are you thinking about it? 198.
As God hath prospered us, 275.
Auxiliaries and Bands, 21, 57, 90, 127, 166, 202, 238, 275, 311, 346, 382, 418.
"Beside women and children," 377.
Centennial Dollars, The, 89.
Child-Marriage, 412.
Children, The, 53.
Children's Work for Children, 200, 340, 381.
Far or Near, 415.
Faultless, 342.
Fern Leaf Mottoes, Mrs. Weaver's, 344.
From which end should it come? 86.
Good it does at Home, The, 125.
Here,—or There, 88.
Hundred years of Blessing, A, 17.
In God our Strength, 309.
Inheritance, The, 55.
Japan, 234.
Libraries, Missionary, 18.
Libraries, Presbyterial Missionary, 161.
Life Members, 22, 57, 91, 127, 165, 202, 238, 275, 311, 346, 382, 418.
"Lord, send me," 56.
Lord's Estimate, The, 381.
Meeting, Our Semi-Annual, 338.
Meeting, Our Sixth Annual, 121.
Native Land, My, 235.

North American Indians, The, 165.
Notices, 55, 90, 200, 238, 307, 310, 341, 343, 346, 417.
Our Promise and Yours, 158.
Paper read by the Bishop of B——, at Rugby, July 8, 1875, Extract from a, 416.
Persian Women under the Gospel, 268.
Presbyterial Societies, 305.
Read it, 382.
Receipts, 22, 57, 91, 128, 166, 202, 239, 276, 311, 346, 382, 418.
San Francisco, A new House for, 236.
Show us the Father, 380.
Sunset on the Himalayas, 126.
Tripoli Building, The, 232.
Two Cities, 20.
Valuable Gift, A, 379.
What will you do without Him? 162.
When? 201.
Wick of Straw, The, 272.
"Without the Gate," 308.
Work among the Churches, 273.

Northwestern Department.

Africa.

Corisco, De Heer, Mrs. C., 169.

Brazil.

Rio Claro, Da Gama, Rev. J. F., 281.
Rio Claro, Dascomb, Miss M. P., 136, 205, 247, 315.
Rio de Janeiro, Extracts from Report of Presbytery of, 65.

Chili.

Santiago, Curtis, Rev. S. W., 280.

China.

Canton, Cronch, Miss L. A., 317.
Canton, Noyes, Miss H., 278.
Children of China, 66.
China, 242.
Chinese Baby, The, 208.
Ningpo, Sellers, Miss M. L., 134.
Shanghai, Farnham, Mrs. J. M. W., 133.
Shanghai, Farnham, Rev. J. M. W., 426.
Soochow, Fitch, Mrs. G. F., 387.
Soochow, Holt, Mrs., 136.

India.

Campbell, Miss A. S., 26.
Drysdale, Mrs., 99.
Futtehgurh, Fairweather, Miss, 241.
Futtehgurh, Lucas, Mrs. J. J., 313.
Gwalior, One who aids Mrs. Warren, 314.
Gwalior, Warren, Mrs. Dr., 349, 424.
Rawal Pindi, James, Bessie, 63.
Rawal Pindi, Kelso, Mrs. A. P., 25, 385.

Laos.

Chiengmai, Wilson, Mrs. J., 62.

North American Indians.

Dakota Territory, Calhoun, Miss E., 29.
Indian Territory, Robertson, Mrs. W. S., 63, 170, 277, 316.
Odanah, Wis., Dougherty, Miss S. A., 97, 352.

Persia.

Oroomiah, Poage, Miss A. E., 27, 99, 244, 390.
Oroomiah, Van Duzee, Miss M. K., 388.
Oroomiah, Whipple, Mrs. W. L., 154.
Teheran, Bassett, Miss S. J., 207, 246, 423.
Tabriz, Jewett, Miss M., 62, 172, 421.

Siam.

Bangkok, House, Mrs. H. M., 61, 98, 279.
Petchaburi, Cort, Miss M. L., 206.

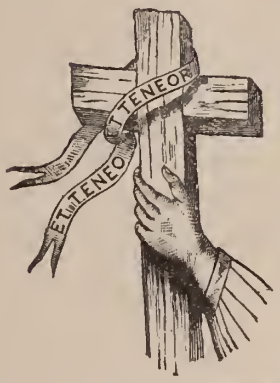
Syria.

Work in Syria, 64.

Home Work.

"According to your faith be it unto you," 283.
"As ye are able," 101.
Auxiliaries and Bands, 35, 71, 104, 142, 179, 215, 251, 287, 323, 359, 395, 431.
Benediction from China, A, 213.
Campaign, Our, 318.
Centennial! 209.
Children's Work for the Sabbath-school, 429.
Experience of a Brahmin Woman who became a Christian, The, 321.
Faith, 284.
First Fruits, 358.
Giving and Receiving, 177.
Grand Proposal, That, 140.
Greatest Trials, The, 32.
Influence of Heathen Women, 318.
Is anything too hard for the Lord? 68.
Leaflet, A new, 31, 179.
Let it go on, 176.
Life Members, 35, 71, 104, 142, 179, 216, 251, 323, 360, 395, 431.
Mankato Convention, More about the, 358.
Meeting, Annual, 35, 71, 137.
Meeting, Extract from Report of the last Annual, 211.
Meetings in Chicago, The great, '91.
Meeting to Remember, A, 214.
Minnesota, Missionary items from, 356, 394.
Missionaries at the Front, A Word from one of our, 286.
Mission Work, A Review of, 353.
Notices, 210, 251, 287, 322, 355.
One Hour a Month, 102.
One More Month, 30.
Persia, Greeting from, 178.
Prayer Answered, 286.
"Pray for us," 430.
Read! Give! Pray! 249.
Receipts, 35, 71, 105, 142, 179, 216, 252, 288, 324, 360, 396, 431.
Revelation ii., 29, 250.
Synod of Indiana, North, The Missionary Convention of the, 100.
"That New Greenback," 359.
That Upper Room, 69.
What shall it be? 175.
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," 320.
"What wilt Thou have me to do?" 428.
Why do we come down from the Mount? 212.
"Why reason ye?" 31.
Woman's Work, 393.
Words of Cheer from some of our Workers, 34, 70.
Your Prayers and Mine, 320.

Woman's Work for Woman.



Vol. VI. MARCH, 1876. No. 1.

Abroad.

AFRICA.—Corisco.

Mrs. C. De Heer.

. . . I have an item of good news for you. I have written before of a woman who has been educated in the Mission, but who has for years been in the power of a polygamist. This man inherited her on the death of her former husband, who was a Christian. The chain has been sorely galling to her, and I know that you and other dear ladies have been praying with us that it might be broken. There are those who would have assisted her in paying the dowry, but there were others involved besides herself—complications which none but those familiar with heathenism can understand and appreciate. Now, by the recent death of

her father, and the transfer of certain property, she has been able to buy her freedom, and a glad woman she is. Her health is feeble; she proposes to take a time to recruit, and then engage in work for her Master among the women here. God has called her to pass through several severe trials recently: the death of her father, her only sister and a niece—thus we trust fitting her for some great work. Please pray earnestly for her, for her temptations will be many, and only our Heavenly Father can cause her to resist them, and to do what will be most for His glory.

We have now five week-day female prayer-meetings for our Christian women, and Mr. De Heer has changed the usual Wednesday evening prayer-meeting to four P.M., in order that the women may attend who would not be permitted to do so in the evening. We shall soon see them coming singly and in companies, as this is the afternoon, and our large reception-room will be crowded.

AFRICA.—Corisco.

Mrs. Reutlinger.

. . . How much you and many other ladies do for us no one can comprehend. How sweet to know that such heartfelt, prayerful sympathy is ours! During my first four years here, I never received a single letter from an American lady, except a returned missionary sister. Now, how often does my heart overflow with thankfulness when I read the words that come to encourage and strengthen me! Our lives are brighter for it, our hopes are greater, and perhaps, through the prayers of those faithful ones at home, we are permitted to love more and to serve better. Our work on the island is a pleasant one. God gives us many a blessing. We have a beautiful home and plenty of work. Our women, girls and boys leave us very little unoccupied time. But the greatest joy we have is that here and there we see or hear of the Spirit's work, and daily is our prayer offered that His kingdom may come, and that this lonely island—that all Africa, may be Immanuel's land.

U. S. OF COLOMBIA.—Bogota.

MISS MCFARREN.

MY school was closed last week, after a session of ten months. We had two days' examinations. The classes examined were in English, sacred history, grammar, geography, arithmetic, &c. We had also a class in gymnasties. We have had about thirty girls enrolled this year, but only some twenty-four in regular attendance; of these seven were boarders. The girls were of all ages, from five to eighteen. Mrs. Weaver taught music to the beginners, also a class in English and one in arithmetic. Then I had a Spanish grammar teacher, and a teacher for the advanced scholars in music part of the year, and one for the drawing class. Maria Bransby assisted me in the sewing class. I have a class in Bible history every other day in my school, besides a class of little children in Bible stories, &c. The class in Bible history confined themselves to the life of Christ almost the whole year, and sometimes have been deeply interested. For the morning readings in the schoolroom I selected this year the historical parts of the Old Testament, beginning with Genesis and finishing with the restoration in Nehemiah and Ezra, trying by explanations and questions to give them a connected idea of Old Testament history. With the Bible reading we always repeated some portion of Scripture and the Lord's Prayer.

NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.—Odanah, Wis.

MISS S. VERBECK.

. . . BESIDES having charge of the clothing both for boys and girls, which implies the sewing of the new garments and the endless repairing of the old ones, the girls are in my care, when out of school, until I lock their bed-chamber, at eight o'clock P. M. One half of every day's housework, sweeping, &c., is also in my charge, and as at present we have only two girls large enough to work, and who are engaged in the kitchen, I have to do most of the work myself. Outside of the boarding-school, I took charge for the past four or five months of the industrial hall,

where two hand-looms for weaving cloth are in constant operation. Every week I instruct and employ two women in weaving, giving them the privilege to carry home on Saturday the fruits of their labor. Each woman weaves from fifteen to twenty yards—some wove twenty-eight yards; however, I shall be compelled to discontinue this before long, as the weaving material is giving out, and there is no prospect of having it replenished. As soon as Miss Walker leaves us, the laundry will be an addition to my work.

Sabbath before last we enjoyed the privilege of another communion season. The breathing of the Holy Spirit, softly and gently, was felt among us. Three persons were admitted into the fellowship of Christ, also three children were received by baptism; one of the converts was a young woman, unable to walk, having been a cripple for years. It was the first time she ever entered a church-building, and she had to be carried in. May she have strength given her to bear submissively her sore trial!

INDIA.—Futtehgurh.

Miss E. A. Blunt.

. . . My sister and I have been going on steadily with our work, and hope our Father has been working with us; without His blessing, we know and feel that no good will come of any efforts. I need hardly say that *the one* great wish of my life has been realized. May the blessed Master let me live and die in His service! It is a great privilege to fight under the command and banner of such a Captain!

The total number of visits I have paid to schools and zenanas I find to be 361, from January 1 to November 19, 1875. Of these visits about 146 have been to zenanas, where Bible stories have been told and portions of Scripture explained. The remaining 215 have been to schools, Sabbath morning talks, and a weekly Scripture reading. The visits to native women, I think, must include some fifty different families.

My schools number three, and in them thirty-seven children are taught. Of these, thirteen are boys under the age of twelve years; the rest are girls between nine and twelve years. Seven of the

elder ones can read the New Testament in Hindi; seven, Worth's Scripture History; two, the Hindi Third Book; the remainder are in the second and first books. They are being taught, besides, to write, and sing hymns; the Catechism is also repeated by them. Two of these schools have been going on for two and a half years; one has been in existence only a twelvemonth.

We are trying to induce the women we visit to learn to read. They offer so many excuses that it seems doubtful whether we shall succeed. Those of the poorer classes have a good deal of work to get through. They have to sweep their own houses, grind the corn, and cook for their husbands. Many have to gain their own living by doing kind turns for others. The middle classes are better off, and keep a woman to do their daily work. We do not go to see any of the richest families; that is, not unless we are asked to go. As a rule, they are more bigoted, and really see less of the world than their poorer neighbors. The veiling of the face from a brother-in-law and father-in-law is a trying piece of business. Sometimes, while talking, one of these will chance to enter the house, and instantly the sheets will be drawn down, and the attention is taken off the subject. The women themselves with one consent want evening visits, because their day's work is then over, and their masters out, either marketing or talking with their friends. Another drawback to our success is the young children in each family—one year and two year old ones. Almost every woman who is called in to see or hear us brings a baby with her. But I must not go on with such talk, lest you should think I am feeling down-hearted and discouraged. No; far from it. Though often weary *in* the work, I am not weary *of it*. I could of course desire to see some sheaves gathered for Jesus; but He will ripen and bring them to light in His own good time.

Woman's Work has come safely to hand. This dear little magazine! I do love to get it monthly, and read it slowly and thoroughly. It does one so much good to know the experience of others, my dear fellow-workers. Though unknown (except in name, perhaps) on earth to each other, we shall meet and dwell together in the "sweet by and by."

INDIA.—Futtehgurh.

JANKEE, A BIBLE READER. (CORRECT TRANSLATION.)

. . . BROTHERS and sisters in Christ, hear the account of my simple life—in what manner the Lord led me to take refuge at the feet of Jesus. It is now about ten years since my husband was employed in the service of a *Nawáb* (in English, nabob), and was thus constantly going from place to place, attending various courts of justice in the interests of the nabob. In one of these journeys it chanced that he came in possession of a copy of the Gospels. He began to read it, but kept me quite in ignorance of the good news he therein read, upon which he himself was thinking deeply. I only knew that my husband's disposition and manner of life became much changed. I inquired of him the cause of the change which it gave me so much pleasure to observe. He replied, "I have found a book which is none other than the word of the one true God, and in reading this my heart has become broken and contrite; the things which once pleased me have lost their charm, and I rather wish to avoid them; my only desire and the full satisfaction of my heart is that I may be found sheltered in my Lord Jesus Christ, apart from whom my soul dwells in darkness and distress."

I understood then nothing of these things, and I began to say, "Why are you thus sad and mournful? Your work is honorable and important; many men bow before you as you pass. God has given you food and clothing in abundance, and you have servants for all your requirements. The world considers those happy and fortunate who possess what you enjoy. Be satisfied with your good estate, and enjoy yourself in all these things." "True," replied my husband, with feeling; "but without the Lord Jesus, that pleasure which abides can never be attained. We enjoy to-day the blessings of earth—to-morrow they take their departure, or we pass away from them." To this I answered, "Well, then, do those things which will secure the happiness unending." Then my husband began to narrate to me the story of the love of God, and I observed that when he was telling me of the Lord

Jesus, his heart was affected with such deep grief as those in deep affliction experience, and his eyes were filled with tears. Then my hard heart became like wax. I said at once to him, "Leave all and close with the Lord Jesus. And when the Lord has sent to us in love for our souls, why should we remain away from Him, and wander here and there in sorrow and sin?" So we both began to think and speak continually of the Lord Jesus, and since we saw that all our Hindoo worship and service was vain, we ceased to observe the rites of our former religion.

Soon the news spread among our relatives and friends that we were no longer observing the Hindoo religion, and believed in Jesus Christ. They all met together to expostulate with us. "Why," they asked, "have you thus left your ancestral faith and rites, and put this great reproach upon our whole family circle? We have long considered you the light and honor of our connection, and will you so act that we will become like dead men, and never be able to lift up our heads for shame? We know well that you already possess all that you require, but if there is anything you especially wish or have set your hearts on attaining for which money is required, we could raise some thousands of rupees for you. Let us know what you wish; we are ready to do anything for you that is possible. Only this we beg of you, that you will not become Christians." But, blessed be the Lord who so helped us! the more our friends and relatives pressed us to abide with them, the more our hearts were separated from the things of the world, and the more the fire of Jesus' love burned brightly and steadily in our hearts, until at length we both told them all that we could never rest satisfied away from Jesus, who had given His life for us, and that we were resolved to follow Him at all costs, should our lives be required for a sacrifice; yet we could never forsake the Lord, nor consent to remain in our old religion, but that it was our decision to follow Jesus in all things. At length my husband, believing with all his heart in the Lord, was baptized in Futtehgurh, by the Rev. Mr. Johnson, on the 8th of July, 1866. Then he returned from Futtehgurh. I gladly accompanied him, and with steadfast heart left my friends and kin-

dred weeping and lamenting for me as I went. With me was my son, aged eight, and my daughter, aged six. Four months later I too was baptized by the same minister, and soon after our two children were baptized by Mr. Kellogg.

On account of our conversion, my husband's employers soon became his enemies, and in their displeasure reduced his salary to a mere fraction of what they had given before. Mr. Johnson then advised that he should relinquish his position, and devote his time to the preaching of the gospel, and from that time my husband has been constantly engaged in preaching. My work is to oversee zenana schools, of which we have in and about the city of Furrukhabad eleven, and in these are nearly two hundred pupils. There are also about a hundred families which I am allowed to visit, for the purpose of preaching to the women. Some of these are wealthy families of position; others are poor, and lower in the social scale. In all of them I repeat and explain the Word of God. On the Sabbath-days Hindoo women come to my house, into a room in which they can hear the preaching in our church, without themselves being observed, and I have much conversation with them there. Each week I am able to visit from twenty to twenty-eight families, and I firmly believe that if our schools and other work continue, I shall yet be permitted with my own eyes to see great things. There are many women among these families in whose hearts the love of Christ has found a lodgment, but for various reasons they are held fast in the meshes of this world's entanglements, like fish in a net. I pray ever to God for them, and I beg you also to pray for them, that those who do love the Lord may find deliverance from this great net of the world, and escape for refuge to Jesus Christ.

Great advantage is gained in our schools, especially because through them we get entrance to the houses of the people, and gain their friendship. The hearts of many women are already won. One of these women, named Ronusilia, has now for two months been living with me. She was baptized by the Rev. Mr. Wyckoff, and I am further instructing her daily in the love of Christ. My husband is now studying in the

Theological School of the Synod of India, at Allahabad, and I am at our home in Furrukhabad, engaged in my customary work; and from the day when my Lord called me to Himself in mercy and love, I am living in great peace and happiness, and my soul is ever magnifying and praising the Lord. It is my constant thought and endeavor that my fellow-countrywomen who are now in such darkness of error and superstition may be awakened, and led into the truth as it is in Jesus. I trust in God that the desire of my heart may be granted.

CHINA.—Soochow.

MRS. G. F. FITCH.

How many of you know anything of our home—Soochow? It is a city of about 500,000 souls, seventy-five miles west, inland, from Shanghai. Besides us there are four foreign gentlemen and three foreign ladies—just nine in all to work, while there are ten times as many people in this one city as in the whole Sandwich Islands. Oh, the people—the people—the people! You have no idea how they throng about us. We live in a comfortable Chinese house, which has glass in its sashes, a few foreign doors, and some other improvements, so we have nothing to complain of so far as our house goes. The work here is still new. The native church has just been organized, and yet we hope work is well begun, as already we see evidences of the spreading light among the people. Mr. Fitch's work is preaching in the chapel every afternoon, to the Christians on the Sabbath, selling books and street-talking, besides frequent itinerating tours, when I often accompany him. My work just now is visiting among the women, receiving those who come to our house, and conducting a little Chinese child's paper.

We returned home yesterday, after having spent the Sabbath in Yungsau, about thirty miles east of here, where one of the native colporteurs is stationed, and where are a few native Christians, whom it always does us good to meet. The first man who joined the church there was a poor ignorant one, and I remember when he first came to see us, three years ago, how surprised I was to

see him get down on his hands and knees, and touch his head to the floor in prayer. He was in many respects awkward and uncouth. Now for three years I believe he has been living very close to Jesus; and while it has made him a beautiful Christian, it is wonderful to see how it has also made him a polite and refined man in his manners. He was obliged to give up his former position in order to keep the Sabbath, and went to buying and selling little cakes on the street, so as to be his own master and work when he chose. Soon he and the colporteur were instrumental in influencing a literary man, who has for some time been an excellent Christian, and the two have opened a vegetable shop together.

My day-school, in which I am so much interested, I have had to give up to Mrs. Holt for the present, as transferring it to this house when we moved was going to break it up. But it gives me more time for visiting among the women, and this is very important. Mrs. Holt and I went together this afternoon to the house of a mandarin, by invitation, and were most pleasantly received. First they brought us a water-pipe, but we told them we could not smoke. Not satisfied, however, one of them brought us a very long, different kind of a pipe, and when we again told them we did not smoke, one of them said, "You are very polite." Then they brought tea, and I said, "Yes, we can drink tea," which seemed to make them feel more at ease with us. I fear, however, that they thought we were as unlearned in that accomplishment as the other, when afterwards we told them that we usually drank cold water, not tea, between meals. "Oh," said one of the women, "we Chinese are afraid of cold water." Soon I told them of the one true God, of the insufficiency of their Buddha, of the all-important Jesus, and of what He had done for us, and of how all—we and they—could be saved by trusting in Him. Every little while they said such things as these: "How white your neck is!" "What do you eat?" "Do other foreign ladies have such light hair as yours?" "Could you wear Chinese shoes?" "You can eat beef—we can't," &c., &c. All these interruptions were very discouraging, but the people are learning a little, nevertheless.

CHINA.—Ningpo.

THE missionaries of China have sent home a statement of their work and wants, in a paper entitled "A Voice from China." We copy from it the following by Miss M. L. Sellers:

"A WORD TO THE GIRLS.

"I cannot allow the *Treasury* that is to be sent home as an offering to the monthly concert from China to go without my mite. But although only a mite, I want it for a 'special object,' and that object is the young girls—those in mission bands and those out of mission bands—scattered over all the land.

"If there are fathers and mothers who have a thank-offering to God for the daughters who gladden their hearts and homes; if there are brothers who remember that it is to the light of the gospel they are indebted for that beauty of mind and soul in their sisters of which they are so proud, I write to them too. But I come to you girls, because I love you, and sympathize with you, as you leave your childhood behind, and stand on the border-land of womanhood—stand alone, shrinking within yourselves, with all your half-conscious longings and aspirations after something high, noble and holy—even now looking forward for a life-path worthy to be trodden, and who yet jealously guard every such feeling as especially your own, unknown and unshared by others before or around you. As I write, the familiar faces of more than fifty such girls rise up in memory, and I know there are many hundreds more. And now 'a great door and effectual is opened unto you,' and Jesus asks you to enter in and work for Him.

"The cry from Macedonia for help has been echoing and re-echoing down through all these long years, since the time when Paul was appealed to through the vision at Troas. And never was the call more distinctly uttered, never more pleading in its tone, than at the present day, as it wails forth from the daughters of China. The bands which compress the feet into painful, shapeless and almost useless members of the body, are no more binding than the social bands which compress their minds, deny them all mental culture, and place them less than one half remove above the

lower order of animals (indeed, were it not for the light of hope, I would rather be a good horse or dog in America than a girl in China). They are no more binding than the spiritual bands which compel them to bow in superstitious fear, and give offerings to stone and wooden images of dragons, demons, gods and goddesses, and live in constant fear of offended spirits around them: thus shutting out Jesus, and all that a knowledge of Jesus brings, from their lives here, and giving them only a greater series of trials in their hell hereafter.

"And now girls—*free* American girls—are you going to leave these thousands of less-favored sisters in their helpless bonds, or are you going to answer the cry for help? We have here in the Ningpo boarding-school twenty girls learning of Jesus, and several more are coming in a short time; we have also a day-school of nineteen little girls, all of heathen parents, to whom they carry home the gospel tidings, and from thence we pray it may radiate out and out, until the most remote shall have heard the glad news. Will you come with your offerings and help us? Spring will soon be here, when you want so many nice new things. What sacrifice will you lay on the altar? What offering have you for Jesus?

"'I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love.
Great gifts I brought to thee,
What bringest thou to me?'

"No sacrifice is too small—no gift too trifling. The widow brought only two mites, but she gave them with a willing spirit, and I have no doubt accompanied them with a prayer. Have you not the cost of a bit of ribbon, of a flower; or could you not buy a spring dress just a little less expensive; a—? but each one knows her own weakness best, and because of its being a weakness, all the sweeter will the incense rise to heaven.

"And not only give, yourselves, but ask your friends for offerings. A penny is not to be refused—dollars are not too great. If

you live in the country, and have no Sunday-school where you may add to the 'missionary collection,' join with your friends, and send to the one nearest to you, or to your pastor. If you have only five cents, send it.

"Will you not come forward from the North, from the South, from the East and from the West, and all with one heart, one mind, one effort, put your hands to the gospel-car for Jesus, and push it forward?—forward to the raising up of your captive sisters in China—forward to the crushing out of idolatry—forward to the spreading of the knowledge and truth of Jesus as the Saviour of the world, and the gathering in of these millions of dying souls!"

CHINA.—Canton.

MISS LUCY A. CROUCH.

. . . YOU wonder how the year has been to me—whether long or short; and if I still feel that I am where the dear Master called me. In one sense it seems a long time since I left my dear home, and in another way the time seems *very short*, it has been so fully and completely occupied with my various duties. But it has been such a happy time! My first year in China has been the very happiest of my life. If at times the earthly home seems far away, the heavenly home never seemed so near, and daily I thank the dear Father for granting me the privilege of laboring in this dark land. If it be His will, I would spend the remainder of my days in China, and have my dust sleep with those whom the Lord will give me of this people, until the morning of that glorious day when Christ the Lord shall come to reign. Yes, God has been with me in such ways as I never knew before—such a sense of His presence, such a strong feeling that He would aid me in all that I undertook for His honor and glory.

I was glad to hear of your prayer-meeting—the monthly prayer-meeting. We do take comfort from hearing of these meetings, and often our hands might hang down were they not upheld by the dear band of praying sisters at home. Often we grow strong when we think of the prayers that are going up from the dear

home land for us. You speak of making the teacher of the "Girls' Boarding-School" a special object of prayer. We do hope that she is more interested than in times past, but we long for the time to come when she will be a devoted follower of the dear Saviour. I cannot but feel that the teacher of the women's department is very much changed. For some time I have heard the women read, and after that was through, I remained for their prayer-meeting, which is conducted by themselves. Many times I have been deeply pained at the light and frivolous conduct of this teacher during these meetings; but now she is much changed, and the change seems real. Will you remember her?

When Miss Lillie Happer and her sisters left, I took the entire charge of one of their day-schools. This was done with some trembling, feeling that I could do but little, but that the Master could make that little redound to His honor and glory. My school has grown nicely in interest and numbers. I have now sixteen dear little girls. Some of them have been in the school for some time, and would surprise you, I am sure, by their intelligence in Scripture knowledge. How my soul yearns over these dear girls and their teacher! I hope that the teacher is seeking after the Saviour; indeed at times I feel that she is a Christian. But I long for the time to come when she shall be willing to confess Christ before the world. She is the only one of our day-school teachers who is not a member of the church. She and the dear little girls have been very thoughtful of me in all my efforts to teach them, seeming to try to make the task an easy one. Often when I have said, after telling them something, "Now, do you understand me?" their little faces would brighten, as they said, "Oh yes." It just seemed as if they said it in their brightest way to make me feel that I was doing very well, for I know that their understanding was in great part due to their own brightness and attention. How I do pray that every precious little one may be a lamb of the Saviour's fold!

Last spring I visited some with my Bible woman, that I might more quickly learn to talk and understand the people. One day we visited on a street where the women and girls seemed to me

almost beyond numbering. It was a street of residences. As we visited from house to house, I lifted up my heart in prayer that there we might very soon be able to open a school. The way then looked dark for another school, for the laborers were so few; but just a little while ago we concluded that it would be a good plan to put a day-school under the care of my good Bible woman, and as we had a Christian teacher, my thoughts at once went out after this place. Such a school was started, and has been in session only two weeks, but already we have ten scholars, with the promise of five more this week. The people of the neighborhood seem very much pleased, and promise to find us a larger house at the opening of the new year; our present building is quite small. I visited the school last week, and was delighted to find the people very kind, and much pleased with the school. Some thirty women came in, and remained to hear the Scripture lessons of the scholars, and to the little meeting that followed. In these little meetings, after the lessons are over, we read and explain the plan of salvation, or give Scripture instruction, and sing and pray with them. They appeared to think the school was theirs, and that they had a part to perform. Their minds did not seem full of suspicion of the foreign lady, as they usually are. We are hoping much from this school.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Mrs. W. W. Eddy, Sidon, Syria.—When we reached Beirût, we found a note awaiting us to the effect that Mr. Eddy had been authorized to purchase a building for the school. A number of the missionaries being in Beirût, they held a conference, and decided that Mr. Eddy should go forward, and make the arrangements to purchase. This has been done, and to-day, December 8, the contract has been drawn and the money ($6,000 in gold) paid over. The money was drawn from the bank in Beirût, and brought down here. I held the two bags in my hand with great satisfaction, and I thought how many offerings, small and great, had been made to swell this amount—how many prayers had accompanied

them! And I felt sure that God's blessing would rest upon the school, in answer to them.

MRS. CARROTHERS, TOKIO, JAPAN.—Nothing but work for Christ would induce me to live in a heathen land. There is no romance in missionary life, but a stern conflict with all the powers of evil. "Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory!" "I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me." I do not know why, but a verse of the old Sabbath-school hymn we sang so often—"Rest for the Weary"—keeps ringing in my ears:

> "Sing, oh sing, ye heirs of glory,
> Shout your triumphs as you go!
> Zion's gates will open for you,
> You shall find an entrance through."

I thought of it this morning when I went out, and saw the glorious sunlight, and the bay, and old Fuji, with his snow-cap on. I ought to be thankful to God, who has given me such a love for all these things. Fuji, and the bay, and the sky, and flowers, and books, and music, are all sources of joy to me.

MISS KUHL, RIO CLARO, BRAZIL.— . . . San Paulo, the capital of this province, is 2,500 feet above the sea level, and consequently cooler than Rio Claro. They often have quite heavy frosts there. It is a centre from which many railroads radiate into the coffee regions of the interior. The grand business in this part of the country seems to be raising, selling and transporting coffee. The question is not "What is *gold?*" but "What is *coffee?*" One of the railroads has recently been completed. On the morning the first train left San Paulo to run over the whole length of the road, a priest, dressed in white robes, trimmed with gilt and heavy laces, came down to the depot, followed by a crowd of people, christened the locomotive, blessed the train, and it started on its journey. Trolly-riding will soon pass into history. The Rio Claro road is being pushed forward rapidly now, and it is thought that it will be likely to be extended to the border provinces, and made by government a military road. . . . Pray that God may bless the work here.

At Home.

A HUNDRED YEARS OF BLESSING.

There will be a great deal of self-complacent glorification, in talk and print, during this our Centennial year. Many things will be said which other nations, and the critical ones of our own, will rightly call "spread-eagle talk." And *Centennial* will be a word worn threadbare long before the year is out. But there is a serious thought which it is not inappropriate for the readers of *Woman's Work* to consider just now. We women of the United States have greater cause for rejoicing and for gratitude, in our position and privileges, than those of any other nation, without exception. A very few of us want more rights; by far the most of us are quite satisfied with what we have, and the obligations which they bring. We all agree that this is a land where our enjoyments and comforts are many, our opportunities for good in every direction almost unlimited, and our position in every respect one which women of most other nations might well envy.

Whence comes all this good to us? Who makes us to differ from others? Surely we must humbly and gratefully acknowledge, in this year of retrospection and introspection, that it is all from the hand of the Lord our God—that it is He who has thus blessed us, and made us honored and loved and cherished in this goodly land.

We have had a hundred years of blessing from our God. Since the days when our brave foremothers faced discomfort and danger and death, strong in their God-given strength, on behalf of the principles for which husbands and sons were battling—through the time of our own civil war, when women gave their best and dearest to the cause in which they believed, while they stayed at home and prayed, or boldly went to the front to carry the clothing and food and medicine sent by prayerful ones in homes

thioughout the land—all down along the line of the hundred years God has made the women of our country a power and an honor, and has used them as instruments in doing His own work. It is because of the gospel—because this is, with all its faults and sins, a CHRISTIAN nation—that women have and hold the position they do.

But do we owe the Lord our God nothing for this hundred years of blessing? Ah! that is a direction in which we can never pay our debts. All we can do is not in payment, but in glad and thankful recognition of our obligation, and our responsibility in view of it. We can reach forth our hands, so full of the benefactions of our God, towards women of other less privileged lands. We can send the gospel, the source of all our blessings, to those who have it not. If every woman who reads this would do as a few have done, make a Centennial offering of one dollar, in token of her gratitude for a hundred years of blessing to the women of this country, it would replenish the treasury of the Board, and would lift up some drooping heads and revive some fainting hearts. Shall we do it?

MISSIONARY LIBRARIES.

THOSE who have been actively engaged in organizing and sustaining auxiliary societies, do not need to be told that the most serious difficulty met in the work is a lack of information. Any helpful suggestion as to how this difficulty may be met will be gladly received by the many earnest workers who are standing face to face with it, not knowing what to do next. In our society we have tried the plan of starting a little missionary library, with very encouraging results. This may, at first sight, look too formidable; but our plan was very simple. The members present, when the suggestion was made, gave a dime each, and promised to solicit small contributions from their friends. We requested our pastor to announce from the pulpit that such an effort was being made, and ask all who felt an interest in the work to lend us their aid.

From this small beginning we have, by the end of a year, the nucleus of a good library—only some twelve books in all, but they have been kept in circulation, and many hearts have been aroused and quickened by these records of the zeal and self-denial of the devoted servants of God who laid the foundations upon which we are helping to rear the glorious superstructure. Will not the officers of our many auxiliaries make a similar effort? If only two books can be purchased, let them be "Woman and her Saviour in Persia:" the story of Fidelia Fiske's labors for fifteen years in Oroomiah; and "Twenty Years among the Mexicans," by Miss Melinda Rankin. These two books alone should be sufficient to convert the whole church to a firm faith in woman's work. Surely no excuse can be pleaded on the ground of inability by any who see in these two lives what one woman can do. Alone, without means, only having hearts filled with love for the perishing, and a faith that never doubted, engaging the Lord as their helper, they accomplished such a work for the Master, that two nations, on opposite sides of the globe, rise up to-day and call them blessed.

For further assistance in making selections, send for the list published by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, and consult your pastor, as it is all-important that the selections be wisely made. The work is not done, however, when the books are procured. Many will not feel interest enough to read them unless they are urged to it. An earnest purpose and womanly tact will find many ways to introduce these silent messengers, where they will tell their own story with a convincing power that will reach the heart as no argument or persuasion ever could. Little efforts constantly put forth sum up the greatest results. Dear sisters, let us not grow weary or discouraged if there be few that stay up our hands, but let us go on scattering the seed even by the wayside and on the stony ground; faithful in little things, leaving the fruitage to Him who can use the feeblest instruments to promote His glory.

J. M. H.

TWO CITIES.

By K. H. J.

One shines from out the sacred page,
  Aglow with solemn splendor,
Illumed with every radiant tint
  That art divine can render.
Built far upon the dazzling heights
  No foot may scale unheeding;
It flames its glory down the years,
  Nor sun nor temple needing.

Kings bring their triumph into it,
  And nations saved, their glory,
While thousand times ten thousand sing
  Its glad and wondrous story.
They sing a joyous marriage song,
  For lo! this city golden
Is like a bride with jewels girt,
  With kingly love enfolden.

The King of kings her brow doth crown
  With love's most royal crowning;
His gracious welcome to the feast
  The seraphs' praises drowning.
O fair, bright city of my dream!
  In all thy marriage splendor,
With passion yearns my longing heart
  Thy glowing gates to enter.

How shall I win the welcome sweet?
  How gain the wedding whiteness?
O guarded gates, where is the key
  Unlocking all your brightness?
"Peace, pleading heart!" an angel saith;
  Wait not at yon far portal,—
This city is but type of that
  Which is to be immortal.

Behold upon the land and sea,
  In every tribe and nation,
Glad, busy hands are fashioning
  The stones for its foundation.

One buildeth here, another there,
Each bringeth precious treasure;
Some bear the load, some place the stones,
Each working in his measure.

Thus is the City walled about
With wall of clearest jasper,
While precious jewels, set in gold,
Like crowns of light enclasp her.
This is the pure and perfect Bride
The King most fitly seeketh,—
A Church all glorious within,
Whose heart her love bespeaketh.

And this the King's most gracious will:
All to the feast are bidden
Who toward this glory bear a part,
However small or hidden.
Go, asking heart, take then thy place,
And wait the heavenly morning;
Bring gift of silver or of gold,
This glorious Bride adorning.

Or bring but myrrh or precious spice,
Or fringe upon her border,
Or even one bright glowing thread,
Her raiment to embroider.
So shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's call,
So in His thought be holden,
When He His Church shall wed—the true
"Jerusalem the Golden!"

NEW AUXILIARIES.

Brookfield, Ohio.
Chesterville, Ohio.
Logan, Ohio.
Mt. Leigh, Ohio.
Sharon, Pa., First Church.
Streetsboro', Ohio.
West Salem, Ohio.
Winchester, Ohio.

PRESBYTERIAL SOCIETIES.

Cincinnati, Ohio.
St. Clairsville, Ohio.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Aitken, Rev. Thomas
Aitken, Mrs. Margaret
Atwood, Mr. John H.
Ayres, Mrs. J. J.
Babcock, Mrs. Paul, Jr.
Covert, Mrs. M. E.
Cratty, Miss Mary B.
Forman, Mrs. Samuel R.
Francks, Miss Josepha B.
French, Mrs. Edward W.
M'Clure, Miss Rebecca
Metcalf, Mrs. Almira
Sawtelle, Mrs. William H.
Storm, Mrs. Walter
Young, Miss Maggie

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church, from Jan. 1, 1876.

[PRESBYTERIES IN SMALL CAPITALS.]

ATHENS.—Marietta, Aux. 4th St. Ch., sup. Miss'y, Mexico, $15; Mission Band, sup. Bible Reader, Shanghai, $40; Mrs. Burgess, for Dakota Mission, $10 . . $65 00

BINGHAMPTON. — Nineveh Aux., Mrs. F. Edgerton, to cons. Mrs. Sawtelle L. M., $25; Mrs. Breed, New Year's Offering, $5 . . 30 00

BLAIRSVILLE. — Congruity Aux., for Mexico, $50; Latrobe Aux., $26; New Alexandria Aux., $58 95 . . 134 95

BUTLER.—Ebenezer Aux. . 20 00

CARLISLE.—Greencastle, Lilies of the Valley, sup. Minnie Yong, Tungchow, $20; Harrisburg, 1st Ch. Aux., sup. Nat. Teacher, Beirût Sem., $113 50; Upper Path Valley Aux., $54 20 . . 187 70

CHESTER.—Coatesville Aux., $30; Downingtown S. S., support Hannah Chogota, Dehra, $12, . . . 42 00

CINCINNATI.—Glendale, Miss. Band, sup. Louisa Andrews, Dehra, ... 30 00

CLEVELAND. — Kingsville Aux., $2 37; Willoughby Aux., $38 60; Newburg Aux., $8 75; Rome Aux., $3 50; Collamer Aux., $7 50; Cleveland, North Ch. Aux., $7; Band Youthful Helpers, $10 03; 1st Ch. Aux., $145 97 ($223 72), sup. Miss'y, Ningpo; Brecksville Aux., sup. Miss'y, Brazil, $11 40; Little Rill Band, sup. sch'p, Sidon, $45; Helping Hands, Gen. Fund, $110; Little Missionaries, Gen. Fund, $5 55; Seville S. S., $6, and Miss Mattie Noyes' former class, $10 ($16), for her work, Canton, $411 67

COLUMBIA.—Ashland Aux., . 10 60

COLUMBUS.—Lancaster, Panalla Soc., for Panalla Mission, ... 39 00

DAYTON.—Oxford Aux., add'l for Woodstock, $3; Xenia, Earnest Workers, $73 71; S. S. $39 19 ($112 88), . 115 88

ELIZABETH.—Elizabeth Aux., sup. Missionary, Mexico, $157 75; Lamington Aux., $30 43; Plainfield Aux., sup. Miss'y Allahabad, $95 66; Miss. Band for sch'p., Beirût Sem., $100, and for purchase of lot for Yedo Girls' school, $100 ($200), ... 483 84

ERIE.—Franklin Aux., sup. Girls' school and Industrial class, Shanghai, . . 75 00

FORT WAYNE.—Fort Wayne Aux., sup. Miss'y Shanghai, $100; La Grange Aux., $18, ... 118 00

HUNTINGDON.—Bedford Aux., $10; Huntingdon Aux., sup. Miss'y, Ningpo, $45; J. R. Simpson Band, sup. Osynka, Gaboon, $20; Spruce Creek Aux., sup. Miss'y, Ningpo, $240; Pres. Soc. Gen. Fund, $7 55, . . $322 55

JERSEY CITY.—Bergen, 1st Ch., Bee Hive Band, for Miss Nassau's school, Benita, $127 15; Jersey City, 2d Ch., Mrs. Forman, sup. orphan boy, Saharanpur, $30, ... 157 15

KITTANNING. — Bethel Aux., $30; Crooked Creek Aux., sup. Miss'y, Brazil, $25; Glade Run Aux., sup. Miss'y, Brazil, $20 25; Kittanning Aux., sup. Miss'y, Mynpurie, $225; Leechburg Aux., sup. Miss'y, Siam, $25; Rural Valley Aux., $25, 350 25

LACKAWANNA. — Pittston, Parke Band (of which $30 for sup. of orphan, Futtehgurh), $92; Wilkesbarre, 1st Ch. Aux., sup. Miss'y, Kolapoor, $100, . . 192 00

LIMA.—Findlay, Lilies of the Field, for Sidon school, . 25 00

LONG ISLAND.—Southampton Aux., add'l, . . . 2 25

MAHONING. — Canfield Aux., $10; Leetona, Miss. Circle, proceeds of fair, $52; Poland Aux., $10 15; Vienna Aux., $12; Youngstown Aux., $34 10, for sup. Miss'y, Bogota, ... 118 25

MARION.—Marion Aux., . 40 00

MORRIS AND ORANGE.—Orange Central Ch., Miss Morse's class, sup. Bodha, blind boy, Etawah, $7 50; Rockaway Aux., $23, . . . 30 50

NEW BRUNSWICK. — Amwell, United 1st Ch., Aux., sup. Nat. Teacher, Rio Claro, $25; Trenton, 2d Ch. Aux., for zenana work, $32; Pearl Seekers, sup. Lizzie, Mynpurie, $30, . . . 87 00

NEW CASTLE. — St. George's Aux., for Sidon Orphanage, 50 00

NEWTON.—Oxford Aux., Miss Ellen H. Scranton, $25; Washington, 1st Mansfield Aux., $75, ... 100 00

NORTHUMBERLAND. — Williamsport, 2d Ch., Mrs. J. J. Ayres' Bible class, $12 35; Miss S. Wilson's class, $2 85 ($15 20), for day school expenses Sidon Sem., . . $15 20

OTSEGO.—Cooperstown Aux., sup. school on Mt. Hermon, Syria, ... 67 00

PHILADELPHIA.—Calvary Ch., Miss Otto's Bible class, $25; Old Pine St. Aux., sup. Miss'y, Benita, $300; West Spruce St. Ch., Young People's Aid, sup. Miss'y, Chefoo, China, $100; Mrs. J. D. McCord, $100, . . 525 00

PHILADELPHIA, CENTRAL. — Shepherd Aux., for Kolapoor Mission, . . . 94 00

PHILADELPHIA, NORTH. — Holmesburg, Hope Circle, for repairs of New Sidon building, ... 5 00

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY COM. — Pittsburgh Central Ch., Aux., sup. Miss'y, Futtehgurh, $67 50; Allegheny, North Ch. Aux., for furniture, Louisa Lowrie Home, Mynpurie, $50; Westminster Aux., $15; East Liberty Aux., sup. Miss'y, Kolapoor, $113; Allegheny, 1st Ch. Aux., sup. Miss'y, Kolapoor, $113; Earnest Workers, sup. sch'p., Sidon Sem., $56 50; Pittsburgh, 6th Ch. Aux., sup. Miss'y, Brazil, $71 75; Chartiers Aux., for Mrs. M'Farland's work, Siam, $28 81; Monongahela City Aux., sup. sch'p. No. 18, Canton, $45, . . 560 56

PORTSMOUTH.—Ironton Aux., $25; Mt. Leigh Aux., $11, 36 00

REDSTONE.—Connelsville Aux. $14; Mt. Pleasant Aux., sup. Matabo, Dehra, $66 50, 80 50

ROCHESTER.—Genesco Central Ch., Aux., for sch'p., Mexico, $50; Butler Bd. sup., Sahdie, Oroomiah, $32; Dansville Aux., sup. Miss'y, Liberia, $50; Sparta, 2d Ch. Aux., of which $60 for sup. of Amanda, Dehra, $127 54, ... 259 54

ST. CLAIRSVILLE. — Bellaire Aux., sup. Mary Jane, Myn-

puric, $50; Concord Aux., sup. B. R., Lahore, $45 50; Nottingham Aux., $31, . $126 50

Shenango.—Darlington Aux., sup. Miss'y, Canton, $30; Little Beaver Aux., for outfit of Miss'y to Mexico, $20; New Castle, 2d Ch., Gospel Workers, for Mrs. McFarland's school, Siam, $70; Unity Aux., for sch'p., Ningpo, $13; Unity Girls' Miss. Band, $34 10, . . . 167 10

Steubenville.—Uhricksville, three classes in S. S., for Sidon Orphanage, . . 4 32

Washington. — Washington, 1st Ch. Aux., sup. Miss'y, Tabreez, $60; Corne's Band, sup. three sch'ps., Mynpurie, $25, ... 85 00

West Jersey.—Camden, 2d Ch. Aux., for Donna Palmyra C. Leite, $10; Wenonah S. S., sup. Sophia, Mynpurie, $30, . . . 40 00

Westminster. — Chanceford Aux., $50; Columbia Aux., $100, sup. Miss'y, Woodstock, ... 150 00

Zanesville. — Mt. Pleasant Aux., $10; Mt. Vernon Aux., $25; Zanesville, Busy Bees, sup. Busy Bee and Guthrie sch'ps., Kolapoor, $50; We Girls, sup. sch'p. No. 13, Kolapoor, $30, . . . 115 00

Centennial Offerings. — Andover, Ill., Mrs. J. N. Woolsey, $5; Ardmore, Pa., A Subscriber, $1; Baybrook, Ga., ——, $1; Delta, O., Mrs. M. L. Milford, $1; Geneva, N. Y., Miss Calista Hart, $1; Honeybrook, Pa., Mrs. A. Griffith, $1; A Friend, $15; Phila., Miss M. R. Tatem, $1; ——, $1; Syracuse, N. Y., Two Sisters, $2; Washington, Pa., Mrs. M'Kinley, 40 cts.; Zanesville, O., "My Centennial Dollar," $1; Miss S. S. Potwin, $1, . . . 31 40

Miscellaneous. — Baltimore, Mrs. C. E. Waters, bal. for B. R., Canton, $7, and for Lidie Waters sch'p., Kolapoor, $37 ($44); Clifton Springs, Miss M. E. Scovill, $10; Des Moines, Iowa, Matilda Watron, $5; E. Derry, N. H., Mrs. M. G. Pigeon, for sch'p., Gaboon, $23 40; Easton, Pa., A Friend, $5; Mamie M'Keen's Mite Box, $2 50; Gettysburg, Pa., Miss Harriet M'Creary, $5; Hopewell, Ind., A Friend, to cons. Mrs. M. E. Covert a L. M., $25; Horseheads, N. Y., Mrs. Alonzo Banks, $10; Morgantown, W. Va., Mrs. E. C. Wilson, $5; Monroeton, Pa., Mrs. M. H. Bronson, $3; Nevada, O., Mrs. E. C. Junkin, $10; New Albany, Ind., Mrs. M. A. Lapsley, for Lot and Building, Yedo Girls' School, $1,000; Normal, Ill., Mrs. M. W. Hanna, 40 cts.; Painesville, O., Lake Erie Sem. Band, $12; Phelps, N. Y., Miss M. J. Hammond and family, $9; Mrs. Geo. Hubbell, $3; Philadelphia, Mrs. James Bayard, $100; A Lady, $150; A Friend, 10th Ch., for repairs New Sidon Building, $100; Mrs. J. R. Nicholas, percentage on Fern Mottoes, for Bogota Mission, $10 20; Mrs. Johnson, $2; Mrs. Wm. Morris, $1; Mrs. Geo. H. Stuart, $1; Mrs. Herbert Tyson, $1; Mrs. R. S. Black, $5; Interest on Charlotte Draper Fund, $33 78; Premium on Gold sold, $10 30; Pittsburgh, contents of Emma Spencer's Mite Box, $6 39; Tioga, Pa., Mrs. M. Baldwin, for orphan, Yedo, $26, $1618 97

Total Receipts, Jan., 1876, $7,219 68
Previously acknowledged, 27,024 63

Total Receipts from May 1, 1875, to Feb. 1, 1876, . $34,244 31

Mrs. J. M. Fishburn, *Treasurer*,
1334 Chestnut Street.

Philadelphia, February 1, 1876.

W. P. B. M.

Northwestern Department.

INDIA.

Mrs. Kelso.

Rawal Pindi, October 17, 1875.

. . . Bessie was delighted with your kind letter, and has written a reply, which I shall translate. She has been doing her work very faithfully, though at times her health has been very bad. I am sorry to say that her husband, John James, who is one of our catechists here, has been detected in telling untruths about a money matter. Bessie has by far the stronger character of the two, and though not perfect, she is one of our most reliable women. I think she loves her work, and I have never found her unfaithful. She has won the confidence and esteem of the women in the city. . . .

Most of the women are to be found perched on the roofs of their houses, so it is pretty hard for people unaccustomed, as we are in India, to climb stairs—and such stairs, too, sometimes nearly two and a half feet apart, so dark and slippery that I often wonder the women do not fall and break their limbs. In some houses they have cords to hold on to, and I assure you I cling to them like grim death!

One day I visited the zenana of the *Vakeel* (a sort of prime minister) of the Cashmere rajah. Bessie had had considerable difficulty in gaining admittance to the ladies, as they hold their heads pretty high; but after the first visit, she found them so accessible that she took me to see them too. They were all squatted in the hall, some seated on *charpais* (beds), some at their spinning-wheels on low stools, others on the bare floor, which was strewn with sugar-cane peel and the stones of a wild, plum-like fruit,

of which the natives are very fond. We were cordially welcomed, and many women, seeing us so kindly received by these grandees, flocked in, and pretty soon a large crowd gathered around us. We told them the object of our visit was to make known to them the Great Physician. For a short time they listened attentively, and, much to Bessie's gratification, two of the women told her that they remembered perfectly the portion of Scripture she read to them during her previous visit, and that was the beautiful story of "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by." Ah, would that they could realize their spiritual blindness, as Bartimeus did his physical blindness! They were greatly interested in my pictures, and also in our hymns. Here I noticed, for the first time, a hideous-looking gold ornament round the neck of one of the young women, with three figures on it of most objectionable forms; on inquiry, I learned that she was the fourth wife, and this charm was worn to keep the spirits of the three departed ones from tormenting her! . . .

These people had a little girl in their family married last year, and spent thousands of rupees on the ceremony. We live quite close to the city, and have the benefit of all their hideous music and noises. Such quantities of fireworks, too, they use at marriages! The poor try to imitate the rich, so that a marriage in a native family becomes the nightmare of their lives, and if they do not marry their children young, it is considered a disgrace. To this day a single lady is an enigma to the city woman. We try to explain that with us marriage has a holier, higher significance than their ideas give to it, and that we hold the single women in great honor; then, too, they cannot understand our men paying us such respect. To them the idea of giving women honor is new indeed.

INDIA.

Miss Amy S. Campbell.

Woodstock, November 8, 1875.

Your kind letter welcoming me to your society as *your* missionary makes me feel as if I knew you all, and that you were all

old friends; it also gave me a feeling that there were others in a distant land who, with their prayers and sympathy, were doing much to cheer me in my work. I trust we shall some day meet here on earth, and if not, I am sure, as you say, we shall know each other in the upper realms . . . I was born in India, and when we were little children, we went with mamma for a visit to America, but I do not remember much about it. . . .

Some of the girls in the school are very intelligent, and have made good progress with their studies, and we have been cheered by seeing some give their young hearts to Christ. It was beautiful to see the change in one little girl, about thirteen, when she found Jesus and peace! She looks happy, and her faith is strong. I trust her influence over the others may do much good. We ask you to join us in praying earnestly that God will soon send "a shower of blessing" on the school, and that many may go out from here ready to work for Jesus, and spread the glorious gospel in this dark land.

PERSIA.

Miss Anna E. Poage.

Oroomiah, November 16, 1875.

At last, by the infinite goodness and mercy of God, we have been permitted to reach this long-desired spot in perfect safety. We had a very pleasant journey all the way through. Mr. Stocking met us in Tiflis, with his two horses and a two-wheeled gig. We went through Russia in the gig, which was far more pleasant than we expected, as we should otherwise have had to ride all that distance in a *phourgorn*, a Russian wagon without any springs, which carries the loads. We were just seven days in passing through Russia. We travelled three of the seven right among the mountains, following the course of a beautiful river. Some of the mountains were covered with timber, the leaves were all changing their color, and everything was as beautiful as it could be. The third day we crossed the mountain, and I never saw such a change take place in so short a time. On the one side,

every crack and corner was filled with tree and shrub, or something growing. After we crossed, not a tree nor shrub nor a green thing was to be seen till we got to Oroomiah, except in the villages, where the trees are watched and tended. . . .

Our first Sabbath in Persia was not as pleasant a one as I should have liked. We had a little room in a mud house, just large enough to get our little beds in. The room was partitioned off from the stable, no door between, and we had to pass through the stable to get to it. All we had to do to get among the horses, cattle, camels, donkeys and chickens, was to step down one step, and there we were. All our light and air, except what came through the stable, were admitted through a hole in the wall about as big as my head, so you may imagine what kind of air we had for breathing. Three times we ventured out for a walk, and every time the whole village turned out to follow, and the children would go before us. They thought we and our dress were great curiosities. They would come and finger everything we had on, and thought us wonders. They, poor things, had not rags enough to cover their bodies. All were fearfully dirty; yet, spite of all their rags and dirt, there was something about some of them which was very attractive. Some had very bright faces. Oh, I did want to talk with them very much. I hope that I shall be able to do so the next time I pass through. . . .

Last Sabbath I spent at Seir, attended Sabbath-school and Turkish services in the morning and Syriac in the afternoon. I there found that I will not have to wait for the learning of the language before I can work. The Nestorians have not good ears for music, and they make great discords; it seemed as though each one was singing a different tune. Mrs. Cochrane has Dr. Perkins's old seraphine, which she thought not fit to use; but I think (and they all do now since I tried it) that it will do finely for leading; I played on it last Sabbath. The people were very glad; some could not keep from crying, and said to Mrs. C.: "That *hawnum* (lady) has melted our hearts." So every Sabbath when I can do so, I will go and play for these people. I find that every little gift is of use here. We can't lay any of them by.

DAKOTA TERRITORY.

MISS EMMA CALHOUN.

January 12, 1876.

. . . REV. MR. WILLIAMSON and family started on a two months' vacation among relatives, and visiting Indian churches, about the first of September, and came back much refreshed. During their absence Miss Williamson and I stayed here alone, and did what we could. The elders who conducted the meetings (during Mr. W.'s absence) showed a true, earnest Christian spirit and zeal. We were glad to welcome all back, however.

Our school commenced the last of August, and is progressing towards being like a school of white scholars. This year I can allow them a recess out of doors, and expect them to return at the ringing of the bell, while in other years I did not dare to give them such an opportunity to run home till I had taught them all I could for one day. And they sometimes thought it was enough for a week or two.

We had a very pleasant time with the Dakotas at New Year's. Miss Williamson received two boxes from friends for our schools, which gave quite a little treat of pop-corn, nuts, candy, and a toy to each of the scholars in our three schools, and to the church members. . . . One of my girls was married on New Year's morning to one of my scholars of last winter. Nothing encourages me so much as to have the young people marry like Christians, except their becoming Christians. Ralph's mother attends church and prayer-meetings now, and wants to join the church as soon as she is a little more enlightened. It will be a year next Sabbath since Ralph was buried. Our church members seemed much revived during the week of prayer, but there was only one accession to the church. Two heads of families wanted their children baptized and raised in the church, although *they* could not yet believe. A class of young people seemed much interested, but did not come out for Christ. We need more prayer and faith among us. I earnestly beseech your prayers for our church, especially for the young people.

Home Work.

ONE MORE MONTH.

WHAT then? After March, April. With the vernal showers and opening buds, shall we of the Northwestern Woman's Board of Missions see the earnest of renewed life, and the fruitage of hopes and prayers fulfilled? When the coming five weeks have sped, and our yearly record is unrolled, will it be found that the pledges of eleven months ago are *all* redeemed. With what eagerness shall we await the reading of our Treasurer's report! If each one has done what she could, every dollar of that $25,000 will be there. Whose will be the blame if it is not? Dear sisters, let us rouse ourselves to action, seeing to it in the time that remains that the checks from the auxiliaries and the Centennial dollars from everybody go rapidly forward. Oh, what a doxology, with voice, and heart, and soul, would we sing if we should find that the Lord had strengthened us to do *more* than we were asked to do! We need not then hang our heads in shame and sorrow because we are obliged to deny those dear, honored women, filled with the spirit of the Master, who are waiting and longing to carry the "lamp of life" to the benighted ones on foreign shores. Is the time not past when it can be said of us, "Hundreds for self, and dimes and pennies for the conversion of the world?" While millions are ready and waiting for the gospel, is it not a deep reproach to any professed follower of the blessed Jesus to walk in fine array, costly diamonds and chains of glittering gold bedecking their persons, their homes places of luxurious ease, while souls are *starving* for the bread of life? Is not this glorious centennial year a time to work? Work and pray—pray and work. Let us enter upon and continue in it with that old refrain echoing through all our lives: "Retrenchment for self—expansion for Christ!" Then when we go up to our annual feast, joy and gladness will fill every heart, for the Lord will Himself be there.

"WHY REASON YE?"

MATTHEW XVI. 8, 9.

JUNIATA.

"Why reason ye among yourselves
Because ye brought no bread?"
Thus to the twelve, in their dismay,
The gracious Master said.

Oh, wherefore, ye of little faith,
Do ye not understand,
Neither remember, how ye fed
Those thousands from my hand?

Forgetful ones! Distrustful ones!
Straightway they yield to dread,
(Although the Master is so near,)
Because *they* brought no bread.

So, when emergencies arise,
When souls must needs be fed,
Not all prepared—*we* are perplexed
Because we have no bread.

Can we for starving souls supply
The life-sustaining bread?
Nay, we must show our empty hands,
And lead to Christ instead!

If we have bread, like the "young lad"
Who brought his offering small,
The Lord must bless and break it first,
That it may serve for all.

If, in some great and sudden need,
Such as we often dread,
We are *unready*—Christ is near,
We shall not want for bread.

A NEW LEAFLET.

A NEW leaflet, entitled "Where have ye Laid Him?" has been published by the Woman's Board of Missions, and any person desiring copies can have them by sending to Room 48, McCormick Block, Chicago, Ill.

THE GREATEST TRIALS.

When the dear missionaries are about leaving home for their foreign fields, they become objects of peculiar interest, and their friends lavish upon them their tenderest sympathy, pitying them most of all, in "going away off there," because of bodily trials and privations, especially in the matter of something to eat and drink, and "something to wear," and nice and luxurious houses to live in. The missionaries, too, dear souls, in trying to "count the cost," imagine how it would feel to be hungry, and if they could bear *this* for Him who bore even this for them, and who had not a place to lay His head.

But although some missionaries may suffer for something to eat the first year, it is not because they need starve: it is only because they are like the naughty Israelites, lusting after the leeks and onions of Egypt, and longing for the *home* dishes. They are not used to the many new things so really delightful and abundant in the Asiatic markets and in Oriental cooking. However, this is not, for any length of time, any trial at all. There is usually enough to eat, and it is good—sometimes better than what we had at home.

The houses (though in Persia built of mud and destitute of grace and symmetry,—Dr. Perkins appropriately called them the earthly houses of our tabernacle) became to us, working to make them clean and home-like, very precious abodes. And we think that in after years, perhaps, even when we return and are received into habitations in America, there were never any such homes as those. As for something to wear, we always *had* something, often using the same garments we took out till we came back, they seeming to "wax not old," and we never aware that we were not in the fashion! Oh, happy people, those Persian missionaries!—the tyrant Fashion has no rule whatever over them, who neither think of nor care for latest styles! A ten-year-old bonnet is just as good there as yours fresh from your milliner. Clean and neat and comfortable—pleasant adjectives—and all we aspired to for ourselves and children. We saw the fashion-plates sometimes, it is true (though never "for the current month"); friends would

send them, as we supposed to make us laugh, and we always did laugh, too! not half believing that people could be beguiled into wearing such hideous tortures. Ah, if slaves knew the sweets of liberty, they would envy the free!

But what *are* the trials? What breaks the missionaries down, sending them into premature graves, and bringing them home with that worst of all diseases—which is yet no disease at all—*nervous prostration?* Tell us the burden, and where it presses heaviest. This is it—to live in a land where there is no Christ, among people who have not the fear of God before their eyes; where there are none of the sweet restraints of our holy religion; where there are no sanctuary privileges, *no Sabbath*, no Christian homes, no Christly friendships, no truth, no honesty, no decency, no light shining above the brightness of the sun on eyes, and hearts, and homes, and lives. It is neither a healthy nor a cheerful atmosphere that breathes from the valley of the shadow of death and dry bones; few, indeed, can inhale it long without sickening.

With unspeakable longings we turn at such times to the home friends, churches and societies that have sent us out, leaning on them, and expecting them to be faithful Aarons and Hurs. And then we read, as we did last October, that "the deficieney of the Board is $226,000!" And the hands that should have been held up fall down, and the knees are feeble. I ached when I read about that dreadful lack, and I ached the more to think how some would ache more than I—the dear far-away missionaries, leaning on us, and we breaking like good-for-nothing feeble reeds. God help us "to stand!" and "*having done all*, to stand"—to "stand in our lot," and to

"Stand on the Rock—
Firmly stand for Christ!"

The dear missionaries, too far away to see us go up to the courts of the Lord with them that keep holy-day, and to hear us sing,

"Fly abroad thou mighty gospel!'

with high-sounding organs and quartette choirs, think Mr. Rankin's balance-sheet is the church's thermometer; and *it is;* and

everything and everybody freezes when it is so low. May it rise among the *plus nineties* quick, and our dear missionaries forget some of their "greatest trials," when Zion comes "to the help of the Lord, the help of the Lord against the mighty."

In behalf of the tried,

SARAH J. RHEA.

WORDS OF CHEER FROM SOME OF OUR WORKERS.

ROCHESTER, MINNESOTA.

OUR society sends greeting and a happy and successful New Year to the parent society in Chicago. Oh, for the Spirit's presence in great power this year! Our anniversary exercises in November were held upon a Sabbath night. We also at the same time celebrated the twenty-second anniversary of the Downing Band. We had a good and an interested audience. The children feel considerable zeal for the cause of missions, both at home and abroad, and a few weeks ago—what is better than all—several of them came out and accepted the Lord Jesus as their personal Saviour. Our last missionary meeting was more interesting than usual. We had a Bible reading upon missions, which proved very profitable. We derived much profit from Mr. Corbett's short visit. His missionary address, I think, was the very best, in some respects, to which I ever listened. He seems to live only to walk in his Master's footsteps.

L. L. N.

WATERLOO, IOWA.

I AM moved, by reading "A Few Suggestions" in our *Woman's Work*, to write you in regard to our society. After trying various plans, we concluded to send out postals inviting all our ladies to an afternoon meeting, including tea. We were surprised at our success. The attendance was beyond our highest hopes. The social intercourse seemed to touch the heart, and awaken a renewed interest. We did much for *Woman's Work* and also for *Children's Work for Children*. We have had our second meeting

of this kind, and wish others would try it. I enclose my Centennial dollar. Our little magazine is a source of much enjoyment, encouraging us to continue in the good work. It is truly inspiriting to see that there are some whose hearts are engaged for the salvation of souls. May the Lord bless us more and more in our efforts for the good of our sisters in heathen lands!

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE Fifth Annual Meeting of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest will be held in Indianapolis, Ind., April 12 and 13. Auxiliaries will please give due attention, and be prompt in sending in their reports early in this month to our Secretary, at 48 McCormick Block, Chicago. Also send the names of delegates to Indianapolis.

NEW AUXILIARIES.

Toledo, O., First Church.
Adrian, Michigan.
Englewood, Illinois.
Albert Lea, Minn.
Adel, Iowa.
Laporte, Iowa.
Shellsburg, Iowa.
Elkhart, Ind., Young Ladies' Band.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Miss Lucy A. Barker.
Mrs. R. A. Black.
Mrs. S. Eugene Bliss.
Mrs. Flora Boughner.
Mrs. Mary L. Cass.
Mrs. Dr. Conant.
Mrs. Dr. J. Edwards.
Mrs. H. C. Hinton.
Mrs. George H. Laflin.
Mrs. Natalie Newell.
Mrs. George Rounds.
Mrs. R. A. Smith.
Mrs. Margaret Torrence.
Mrs. Wheeler.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, for January, 1876.

Detroit, Mich., Rhea Mission Band, Fort St. Ch., for Pierson School, Persia, . .	$50 00	Evanston, Ill., W. M. S., .	$30 00
Riverside, Illinois, for Girls' School at Naggerana and Hassan, Persia. . .	25 00	Salem, Indiana, W. M. S., .	10 00
		Des Moines, Iowa, Winterset Ch., for Miss Dougherty's salary, $30 75; Central Pres. Ch., $21 00; W. I. Gill Miss.	

Band, $13 00; 1st Pres. Ch., $7 25, ... $72 00
Dwight, Ill., sup. of Hanney of Ada, Persia, . . . 14 60
St. Charles, Minn., from the family Mite Box of Mrs. Rev. H. L. Craven, . . 3 53
Rochester, Minn., Downing Miss. Band, sup. of Marli, in Miss Denny's School, China, ... 40 00
El Paso, Ill., W. M. S., sup. of Ysong Sha, in Miss Downing's School, Chefoo, China, 11 30
Chicago, Ill., 1st. Pres. Ch., Mrs. D. K. Pearson, sup. of M. C. Pearson, with Mrs. De Heer, Corisco, W. Africa, $25 00; W. M. S., $71 75; 3d Pres. Ch., Cheerful Givers, sup. of Bessie, Bible reader at Rawal Pindi, India, $42 80; W. M. S., sup. of Mrs. Kelso, of Rawal Pindi, India, $100; 8th Pres. Ch., W. M. S., sup. of Grace, at Mynpurie, India, $28; for ——, $25; 5th Pres. Ch., W. M. S., sup. of Miss A. S. Campbell, Woodstock, India, $60; S. School, sup. of school at Digzaltiakah, Persia, $10; Fullerton Av. Pres. Ch., for Girls' School at Yeddo, Japan, Mrs. Carrothers', $80, . . . 442 55
Lake Forest, Ill., W. M. S., $32 33; Steady Streams ($5 of aut. being a little girl's birthday gift), $12 13; from A. S. R., being a penny a day each day of his life, $12 02; two gold dollars and premium, $2 27, 58 75
Detroit, Mich., Fort St. Pres. Ch., Infant Class, sup. of Sooh, with Mrs. House, at Bangkok, Siam, . . 30 00
Chicago, Ill., Premium on Gold drafts, . . . 8 75
Pisgah, Iowa, W. M. S., . 10 00
North Lansing, Mich., Coral Band, sup. of Lucy and Carrie, with Mrs. Bushnell, Gaboon, W. Africa, . . 10 00
Onarga, Ill., W. M. S., . . 25 00
Carrollton, Ill., W. M. S., sup. of Bible reader in Futtehgurh, India, . . . $25 00
Valparaiso, Ind., W. M. S., sup. of Bible reader, with Mrs. Warren, India, . . 22 50
Hopewell, Ind., W. M. S., . 44 00
Grand Rapids, Mich., from Jessup Mission Band, . 25 00
Crawfordsville, Ind., W. M. S., 50 00
Detroit, Mich., Mrs. A. S. Williams, for Miss Nassau, Africa, ... 25 00
Lewistown, Ill., W. M. S., ($40 75), ($3 30), and ($2), 46 05
Granville, Ohio, W. M. S., for sup. of native teacher, Said Sarnnear, near Hang Chow, China, ... 25 00
Ackley, Iowa, Mission Helpers, sup. of Lizzie, in Miss Pratt's school, India, $20; W. M. S., for Miss Pratt's salary, $9 00, . . . 29 00
Battle Creek, Mich., Young Ladies' Miss. Soc., for building in Teheran, . . . 50 00
Mendota, Ill., W. M. S., sup. of scholar, with Miss Pratt, India (*in gold*), . . . 30 00
Hyde Park, Ill., by Nimble Needle Soc., sup. of Girls' Village School at Ada, Persia, ... 23 00
Peoria, Ill., W. M. S., . . 50 00
Homer, Mich., W. M. S., . 17 23
Portland, Mich., W. M. S., . 27 00
Sterling, Ill., W. M. S., . . 3 00
Ypsilanti, Mich., W. M. S., for Miss Dean's school, Persia, $13; Little Gleaners, $10, . 23 00
Ionia, Mich., W. M. S., . . 7 68
Montour, Iowa, by Mrs. Leyenberger, ... 1 00
Evanston, Ill., part of Centennial Gift, for Miss Bacon, 19 00
Bay City, Mich., W. M. S., for Girls' School, Oroomiah, . 31 80
Franklin, Ind., W. M. S., for Memorial Fund, . . 25 00
Battle Creek, Mich., W. M. S., Rhea Mission Band, . . 45 00
Chicago, Ill., Mrs. E. A. Ralye, 5 00

Total, . . $1,490 74

Mrs. Jesse Whitehead, *Treasurer*,
223 Michigan Avenue.

Chicago, February 1, 1876